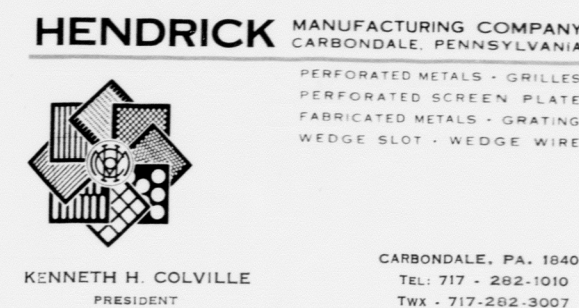


01-07-1984, p. 2



← found by SRP in the ^{top} desk drawer of the
roll - top desk in the den at 8 Hendrick
Lane on 01-07-1984

Written by Donald Walter Powell, and mailed to SRP on 01-07-1984:

January 5, 1984 → the school that HLRP attended
Squirrel Academy dream on Route 106

I heard the door slam when Tina went out and when I woke up again at 10 and got up the dream that was on my mind was about Squirrel Academy. I don't know what I was doing down across the road from it, but I was there and I was doing something and I was not alone. We were kids, or at least the time was when I was young. There had been some excavators, young guys, speculators, like those one occasionally sees today, using metal detectors, looking for coins and metal in formerly heavily trafficked places, like school yards and football fields. They were digging in the banks of Squirrel Academy and did find a few small items of not great consequence. They were very methodical. I joined them, and then then decided to open the square trap door that was in the center of the floor of the former school. They pried the door open and down there in the front of the basement (which was very shallow, about three or four feet high, at most) were many things : lots of furniture - I remember a piano and stool or was it a desk of some kind -- the memory of it is not too clear, but in the front of the basement, on the side toward the road, were laying a whole set of inn signs -- The Stag - from the former inn which was located in the building. I saw about four or five of them. Very elaborate and intricate in their shape and in their decoration. They, like English pub signs, all had a painted image, in this case the antlered head and neck of a stag, and below each of the images, again in the English way, the words The Stag were written. The signs were covered with a lot of cob webs, and were a little dusty, but they were otherwise in superb condition. The excavators did not seem too interested in them and I tried not to be so myself but I decided that I would sneak back later and get the signs and preserve them.



This is the store
in which I bought
several pieces of
crystal during
my trip to
Vienna.



Well, perhaps
next week I shall
win. 0725 is JOP's
birthday and 2840
is my telephone
number.